

DOCTOR DOTY KNOWS WHICH TO SUSPECT.

He Has Made a Tour of Fever-Menacing Seaports in Mexico and Cuba.

After May 1 Will Hold All Vessels for the Full Period of Incubation.

FEARS SMALLPOX FROM MEXICO.

His Graphic Description of the Shocking Unsanitary Condition of Vera Cruz and Havana—Courtesy of President Diaz.

Dr. A. H. Doty, the Health Officer of the New York, who has just returned from a trip to Mexico and Cuba, brings such information regarding the condition of the ports where yellow fever has been prevalent and which at different times have caused the health authorities at this port a vast amount of trouble. Dr. Doty says his desire was to visit ports which had considerable to do with the New York quarantine, such as Vera Cruz, Tampico, and especially Havana, all of which are in the yellow fever zone. The latter port is only about one-half day's voyage from here and does not cover the period of incubation of yellow fever. Passengers from Havana arriving at the port of New York apparently well could, the Health Officer says, develop yellow fever after reaching their destination in New York and vicinity and infect the community. He feels satisfied that there will be a great increase of the disease in Cuba this year, owing to the large number of unaccompanied Spanish troops who are now in Cuba and who are very susceptible to the disease. Dr. Doty left New York on March 12 and reached Mexico City on the 17th.

"The present magnificent plan of drainage in that city," said Dr. Doty, "has been contemplated for a number of years, but it has been left for President Diaz to carry it to completion. The plan, which is shortly to be in operation, consists of a canal about forty miles long, extending from the city to the mountains. Passing through the base of one of the mountains in a tunnel about ten miles long, it then connects with a river or large stream which continually reaches the gulf. The city will be supplied with sewers, which are to be connected with the canal. It is also intended to drain off Tecoco, which has been receiving sewage from the city for years, and is very offensive.

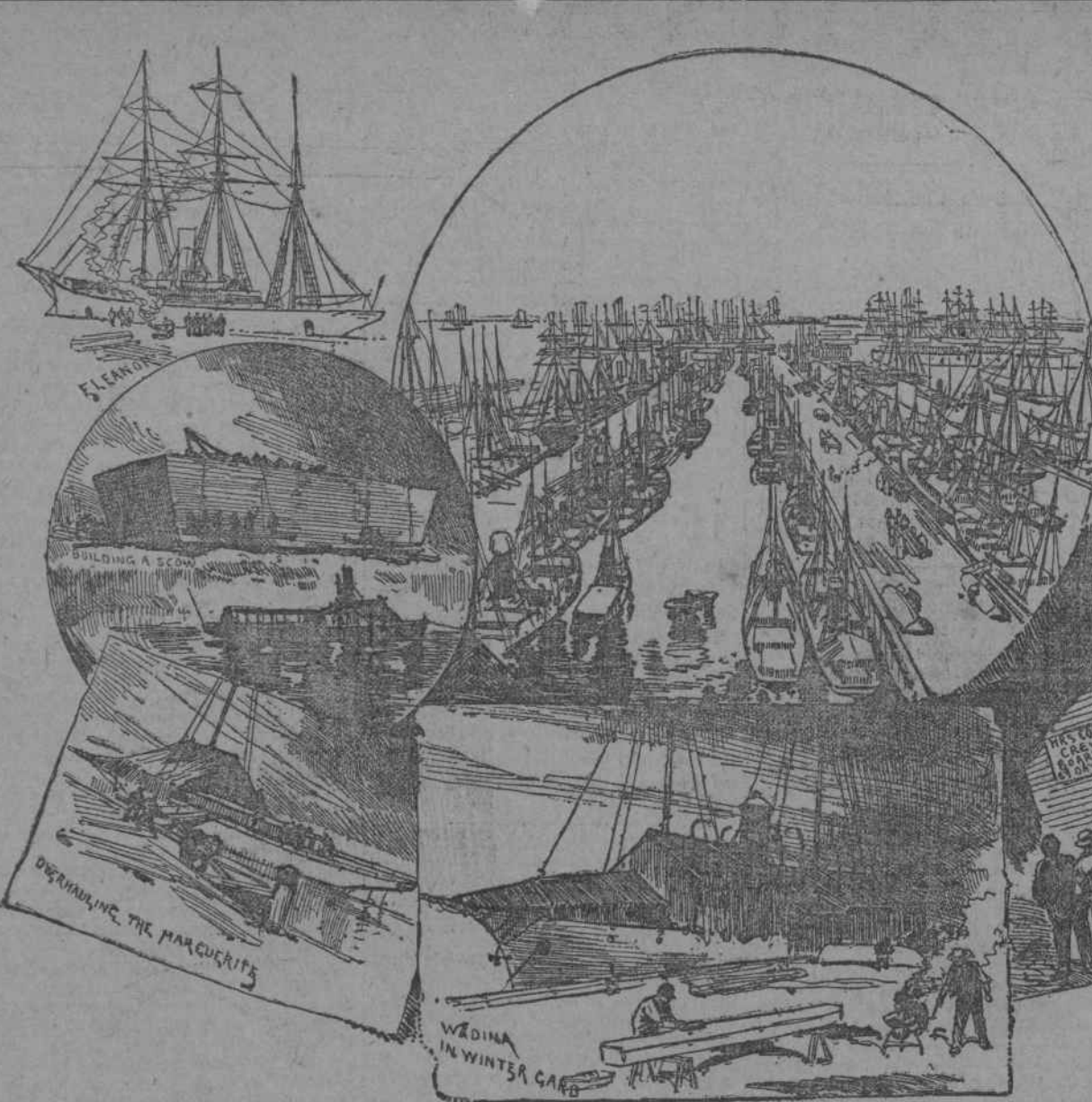
Dr. Doty says he was presented to President Diaz on the Sunday following his arrival in that place. "The President," said he, "appeared to be deeply interested in the sanitary work in this country as I related it to him, and said that it was his wish that the health officers of Mexico should equal those of any other country. 'Upon my having expressed a desire to visit the seaports of Mexico and inspect the plans of each place, the means of disinfection, etc., he immediately sent an order by telegraph to these different ports, asking the health authorities on duty to co-operate with me in every way. It was apparent on my arrival at the different ports that the President's order had been received.

"After a twelve hours' ride I reached Vera Cruz, which is a port of much importance to our quarantine. At the present time deep draught steamers cannot be docked, and are loaded by lighters and small boats, which are propelled by natives. The harbor is being dredged, but it will be a long time before vessels can land. Vera Cruz is the home of yellow fever, and it is not to be wondered at when it is understood that there is no system of drainage, although there is one in contemplation. The filth is thrown into the streets, vaults and cesspools, which are occasionally emptied on the outskirts of the town. This condition has caused innumerable vultures to make the city their permanent abode. They can be seen everywhere; even when I awoke in the morning there was looking in my window. They fill the streets and act as sanitary agents by eating and drinking the filth and refuse matter. The appearance of a garbage cart is a signal for a large number of the birds, and they not only cover the cart, but form a procession behind it and march to the dump. They are looked upon by the people as a great aid in street cleaning, and there is a very stringent law against molesting or killing them. The birds seem to understand this as they take no notice of passers by.

"The water supply, which is from a river, is fairly good, but the hotels, as in Mexico City, are execrable. The sanitary conditions are of the most primitive kind. The rooms have no gas, electric light or water. The toilet rooms are limited, and are not supplied with water at night, and the restaurants are exceedingly poor. I know of no safer way to derive a large income than to start a modern hotel in these large cities, especially the capital. I have been so far from this port since smallpox, as vessels are loaded midstream, crews not allowed ashore, and the average voyage from that place is longer than the period of incubation of yellow fever. I have made arrangements to keep under observation all vessels from this port that might bring smallpox. Tampico, the next port I visited, is a town of 5,000 inhabitants, with no drainage or water supply. Rain has to be collected for public use, and at times it is not sufficient. No vessels with contagion on board are allowed to land at this port, but are sent back to Vera Cruz. The quarantine at this place is composed of a small disinfecting plant on the opposite bank of the river, which the health officer uses when he sees fit.

"Progress, which is one of the most important towns on the coast of Yucatan, resembles many of the other places in that section. There is no drainage system, the water supply is inadequate, and as the residents depend largely on rain water for household purposes, which at times is insufficient, one can imagine the state of things. At the time of my visit drinking water was 50 cents a dip. The poorer classes are obliged to dig holes in the sand and use the brackish water to drink. The vessels from this port will be carefully watched this year.

"I arrived at Havana on April 4. A custom and a Spanish police officer immediately boarded the steamer, the latter remaining until our departure. The harbor of Havana is comparatively small and land-locked, and contains but a small space for the purpose of positive infection. This harbor in the world. This is a great measure, is due to certain places where a few defective sewers empty; in particular, which is situated near the street known as Calle Piedra. This portion of the



SCENE AT AND NEAR TEBO'S SHIPYARDS, SOUTH BROOKLYN, THESE ANTE-YACHTING DAYS.

Carpenters, caulkers, riggers, outfitters and everybody else who ever has anything to do with getting a steam or sailing yacht ready to enter commission, are as busy as bees now preparing the great fleet of pleasure craft for the summer. In addition to the numerous schooners, sloops and catboats in the vicinity, there are now at or close by Tebo's yards the handsome steam yachts Nourmahal, Talsman, Sultana, Rhoda, Eleanor, Marguerite, Susquehanna, Wadina and many others. Nowhere else along the shores of New York Bay nor the two rivers is there as much animation as one may witness over where the water licks the banks at South Brooklyn.

TROTTERING TRACK NOTES.

Trainers Hard at Work—E. T. Bedford Offers an Additional Cup for the Club Races.

The Springlike weather of the past few days has been welcomed by trotting horse trainers with stables at Fleetwood, Parkville, Parkway and along the Coney Island Boulevard, and in all these quarters the belated sunshine has brought activity and animation. Yesterday morning a goodly number of club members and others visited Fleetwood. Nearly all the trainers who were quartered at the track last season have engaged stabling again, and some prominent newcomers have chosen Fleetwood as their base of operations, notably Kimball Patterson, training for Major Dickinson, and "Knapsack" McCarthy, Dick Wilson and B. H. Demarest, who train public stables. Of the regulars, John Kelly, Fred Noble, John Daly, John Monaghan, Jerome Whippley, L. H. Hurd and others are in active preparation.

In point of demonstrated speed, probably "Knapsack" McCarthy's string, which is due at the track this week, is the strongest, among them being Dan Cupid, 2:30 1/2; Tris, 2:16 1/4; Rife, 2:10 1/4; Anna Mae, 2:20 1/4; and the fast pacer, Frank Agan, 2:05 1/2, and Mary Wells, 2:20 1/2. Frank Agan will have to be reckoned with in the fastest pacing company. He created something like a panic in the ranks of the talent at Louisville last Fall by beating the three pacing champions, Robert J. 2:11 1/4; John R. Gentry, 2:09 1/4; and Joe Patchen, 2:04, in a sensational five-hundred race, Agan winning the third, fourth and fifth heats in 2:07 1/2, 2:07 1/2 and 2:08. Dan Cupid may do better this year in McCarthy's hands. Of the others in this string, the gray Robert McGregor and Anna Mae has a unique record behind her, and no doubt she will win a heat in 1896 and get out of the 2:30 class, to which she would have no chance.

B. H. Demarest, the Baltimore trainer, has a stable full of speed at Fleetwood, including a four-year-old, Dan Cupid, 2:20 1/2; Prince Albert, 2:15 1/2; Ben Wallace, 2:17 1/2; and William W. 2:13 1/2. Some of these have been in the early meetings here. Demarest has in the young mare and Adelle S. Lederer (formerly Winwood) what he thinks is a coming sensation. This brother to the late John D. Lederer, who was killed in a fall from a horse at Cambridge City, Ind., at the age of five months, and a similar fall from a horse at the age of two years, will be started for a record-breaking half-mile dash at the Fleetwood Spring meeting.

John Kelly yesterday morning a very promising two-year-old, Crick, 2:30, owned by Frederick T. Stelway. Mr. Stelway also has in Kelly's hands John Mitchell, 2:22 1/2, by Dr. J. R. Arnold, a green pacer mare, by General B. F. Tracy's stallion, Kentucky Wilkes (2:15 1/2). Kelly also has in Kelly's hands a 2:30 pacer stake at the Fleetwood Spring meeting.

The latest in Fred Noble's charge are Chester (2:25 1/2); Marion C. (2:25 1/2); the Stamboul mare Hilda S. (2:19 1/2), and the pacer Steadfast (2:15 1/2). The latter was in a few days Dick Wilson will have in his stalls as his principal trotting re-balance the Kentucky Wilkes stallion Brava (2:12 1/2) and for the fast pacer classes Henry F. (2:06 1/2), Abbot Wilkes (2:11) and Chesterfield (2:15 1/2).

At Parkway everything has a spick and span look of spring freshness, and by Wednesday the track will be in good working condition. At the clubhouse Saturday afternoon a number of road riders expressed some dissatisfaction with the interclub racing programme, as it does not provide for horses between the two-for-one and the 2:24 classes, and Brooklyn, in Reno F. 2:15 1/2; June, 2:15; Wanda, 2:21 1/2; Arson, 2:17 1/2; Black Dick, 2:17, and some others, has about 2:16 material.

Mr. E. T. Bedford offered to solve the difficulty in a very sportsmanlike way. He said that he would himself give a cup for the 2:16 class, and Mr. Fred Lemmerman, one of the joint committee having these races in charge, was present, and the latter said at once that the proposition before the New York committee.

Mr. Brown has also Nutshell, 2:15; Prince Eugene, 2:27; Dick, 2:18; and the latter green ones. J. R. Arnold, of Charleston, S. C., has the Wilton mares Adella, 2:25 1/2, and Wiltona, sisters, and both are entered in the Fleetwood stakes. The star of D. S. Nichols' lot is the racey-looking pacer June Bug, 2:10 1/2, and this stable will probably campaign through the Northern New York and Vermont circuit. Charles G. Moer has a young and untamed mare of Altonhurst, Emoleta, which will probably be given a chance to lower her record of 2:24 1/2. J. R. Rogers has Keno F., 2:17; Lady Lee, 2:20; Rocket, 2:22; Thalma, 2:24 1/2; Fred Ensign, 2:20 1/2; and several others preparing for the early meetings.

FROM AN ALMSHOUSE TO A HERO'S GRAVE.

Blackwell's Island Witnesses the Funeral of Another Veteran of the War.

With Faltering Steps Members of "Friendless Post, G. A. R.," Bear the Remains to the Wharf.

McDERMOTT'S LAST WISH GRATIFIED.

But a Few Weeks Ago He Was Corporal of the Guard That Fired the Salute Over a Comrade's Grave—Wanted a Like Honor.

John McDermott was an inmate at the Almshouse on Blackwell's Island for several years. On days when the air was dry and the sun shone brightly he used to go out and sit by the side of the men's building and watch the Sound steamers pass. He would sit for hours and talk with the little gathering of veterans, who, unable to gain admission to any of the soldiers' homes throughout the country, are quartered on the island at the city's expense. The little crowd of veterans had a sort of Grand Army post of their own. It might be called "Friendless Post No. 1." There was no initiation fee and no dues. There had no commander and no secretary. There was no roll call at their meeting, but every one knew when one failed to come out on a sunny day. Sometimes a comrade would be missed for several days, and then the word passed around that he had answered to his name for the last time. Sometimes his body would be claimed by friends, but often it was interested in Porter's Field, on Hart's Island. The little squad of veterans with no commander would tramp down to the storeroom dock near the workhouse and see his body handled by a lot of workhouse inmates as though it were so much freight, and then would look back, shivering their heads.

TALKED OVER THE WAR. McDermott was one who on sunny days used to sit and listen and tell stories of the Fifth New York; how the Duryea Zouaves never went into battle without being prepared to die, and how he hoped when he died that some of the boys would come over and bury him, with the flag on his coffin and a soldier's salute over his grave.

A few weeks ago, as was told in the Journal, one of these veterans, through the good offices of General O'Brien, was buried with military honors in the Reno Post, G. A. R., plot on Hart's Island. John McDermott was the corporal of the guard that fired the salute. The day was a damp one and the old man's cough grew worse after his outing. On the way back to the Almshouse he sat wrapped in the military overcoat that the Almshouse men wear and talked to Superintendent Terry. "If I can have a funeral like this one when I die, that's all I want," said he, "and some of the boys to come and see me buried."

The cough grew worse the following day and he had to go to the hospital. On Friday he died and word was sent to the Charity Commissioners. In accordance with the rule made by General O'Brien when the first Grand Army funeral was held, McDermott was entitled to the burial of a soldier. The nameless post kept guard over his remains until yesterday morning, when the body was taken to the little Catholic church on the island.

Father Blumensaat, the Catholic priest of the island, who anointed McDermott for death and had been his father confessor during his stay on the island, conducted the services, assisted by the blind choir of the church.

The flag the old man loved so well was draped across the coffin, and a wreath of fresh flowers was at the head of it. The little chapel was crowded by men who had been comrades in arms with the dead man and who had come from various parts of the city to accord him the honor of a soldier's burial. General O'Brien, Warden Terry, E. J. Atkinson, Deputy Commander of the Grand Army of the Repub-

lic; Robert Hellferte, Commander of Fairmount Post; Colonel John W. Marshall and many others were present. To the Alms House Post fell the honor of conducting the funeral.

WITH MILITARY HONORS. When the services were over six of the strongest of the lot, with overcoats of blue and Alms House caps, presenting a pathetic, semi-military appearance, lifted the coffin to their shoulders and carried it to the Charity steamer Brennan. A guard of honor, consisting of twelve others, recruited from the veterans at the institution, followed the pallbearers, preceded by General O'Brien and Warden Terry. About a dozen veterans, unable to stand the trip to Hart's Island, followed the cortege to



AS A SEQUEL TO A COLLISION OF CARRIAGES IN FRONT OF THE PARK A FEW DAYS AGO, JOSEPH R. STEIN, THE REAL ESTATE OPERATOR, WITH OFFICES IN THE BENNETT BUILDING, HAS INSTRUCTED HIS LAWYERS, EPISTEIN BROTHERS, OF THE SEVENTH AVENUE, TO BRING SUIT FOR \$100,000 DAMAGES AGAINST SIMON GOLDENBERG, THE MILLIONAIRE LACE IMPORTER AND A DIRECTOR OF THE PROGRESS CLUB.

Mr. Goldenberg is charged with false arrest and malicious prosecution. Mr. Stein is his alleged victim. The events resulting in this charge culminated at the Arsenal, in Central Park, Thursday afternoon last.

Both Mr. Goldenberg and Mr. Stein are fond of an afternoon drive in the Park. Last Thursday, as the Journal published Friday, their turn-outs were in waiting for them at the Fifty-eighth Street Station of the Sixth Avenue elevated road. Mr. Goldenberg had his private rig, while Mr. Stein, whose horses have the distemper, had hired a livery for the afternoon.

Just as Mr. Stein's driver had whipped up, a wheel of the vehicle fell off. The horse started to run away, but only succeeded in colliding with Mr. Goldenberg's car, which stood at the curb, while Mr. Goldenberg was getting into his road coat and gloves.

DEMANDED PAY FOR DAMAGES. Mr. Goldenberg demanded that Mr. Stein pay for the damage done his turn-out. He thought \$75 would cover it. Mr. Stein gave Mr. Goldenberg his card and said he would pay the damages if he was liable. As the rig was a hired one and the catastrophe purely accidental, Mr. Stein held his belief, he said, that he could be held liable.

At this juncture Charles M. Rosenthal, who is a member of the Progress Club, and a friend of both Mr. Goldenberg and Mr. Stein, came abreast of his carriage. He told Mr. Goldenberg that Mr. Stein would certainly pay if he was liable, and at the same time offered to take Mr. Stein, who was slightly injured, home in his carriage.

Mr. Stein accepted, and as the carriage went off Mr. Goldenberg called out that he wanted a definite promise to pay from Mr. Stein.

The promise was not given, and Mr. Goldenberg pursued in his carriage. At the Plaza Hotel, corner of Fifth Avenue and Fifty-fifth Street, Mr. Goldenberg hailed a policeman and had Mr. Stein arrested. The officer took Mr. Stein from Mr. Rosenthal's carriage and marched him through the observed of all observers, as Mr. Stein puts it.

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Some warm words passed between Mr. Goldenberg and Mr. Stein, and in the thick of them the Sergeant discharged the prisoner. Mr. Stein says that the indignities he suffered in being dragged through Central Park by a mob of people, and the plying looks of friends whom he is accustomed to meet in the Park drives can never be wiped out, even by the most abject of apologies.

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The Raffles bill evidently had much to do with the crowd, for the greater part of the visitors came from New York and Jersey City. The patrons were an orderly lot, and hotel porches at the Rock and lake were well patronized.

WANTS BIG DAMAGES FROM GOLDENBERG.

Joseph R. Stein Feels Humiliated by His Arrest in Central Park.

Instructs His Lawyers to Sue the Millionaire Lace Importer for a Large Sum.

MAKES TWO CHARGES AGAINST HIM.

He Was Arrested Because of an Unavoidable Collision Between Carriages, and the Police Refused to Lock Him Up.

As a sequel to a collision of carriages in front of the park a few days ago, Joseph R. Stein, the real estate operator, with offices in the Bennett Building, has instructed his lawyers, Epstein Brothers, of the Seventh Avenue, to bring suit for \$100,000 damages against Simon Goldenberg, the millionaire lace importer and a director of the Progress Club.

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MAKING A MESS OF IT. So Many Tickets That West Orange Voters Are Confused.

Orange, N. J., April 12.—The greatest in town is being taken in the political fight being made in West Orange. Party lines have been set aside, and "national light exist in all parts of the town. Besides the regular Citizens' ticket, People's ticket was sprung Friday night and last night an independent ticket formed. The latter was started by so-called soreheads. Several thousand tickets were a rush last night, and afterward found to be defective and order. A meeting, or caucus, was held tomorrow, and new candidates on the independent ticket.

Is your bc fire-pr

Speaking of infe diseases, Dr. E. Bro

says: "We ought to learn to keep our bodies invulnerable to contagion as a fire-proof building is impervious to fire; that is, we should be able to resist such moderate quantities of disease germs as we necessarily encounter through life." Each man and woman and child should fortify their own body by healthy living, that the soil for the growth of germs be not available. Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil strengthens the barriers that Nature raises against all intruders by giving the system the resistive force needed to throw off disease.

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Orange, N. J., April 12.—Eagle Rock, on the brow of the Orange Mountains, west of here, was a lively place this afternoon. The grounds at that spot were thronged with visitors.

The Raffles bill evidently had much to do with the crowd, for the greater part of the visitors came from New York and Jersey City. The patrons were an orderly lot, and hotel porches at the Rock and lake were well patronized.

At the Arsenal Mr. Goldenberg stated his case, and the Sergeant asked if he desired to prefer a charge of reckless driving against Mr. Stein. Mr. Goldenberg said he could not do this, as Mr. Stein was not driving. According to Mr. Stein's counsel the Sergeant thereupon told Mr. Goldenberg that he had better make no complaint, as Mr. Stein had evidently committed no violation of the law.

Some warm words passed between Mr. Goldenberg and Mr. Stein, and in the thick of them the Sergeant discharged the prisoner. Mr. Stein says that the indignities he suffered in being dragged through Central Park by a mob of people, and the plying looks of friends whom he is accustomed to meet in the Park drives can never be wiped out, even by the most abject of apologies.

M'GOWAN WAS KNOCKED OUT. Three Hot Bouts Were Fought Before the K. C. A. C. Saturday Night. An immense crowd of lovers of boxing witnessed the three special bouts arranged by the Kings County Athletic Club, at Turn Hall, Sumpter street, Brooklyn, Saturday night.

There was considerable dissatisfaction manifested when Announcer Harvey stated that the bout between Joe Hopkins and Charley Dana would not take place on account of the latter being overweight. Hopkins refused to give away the weight. George Nash and Ward Proctor were substituted for six rounds at catchweight. They put up a rattling bout for three rounds, but Nash put on steam in the fourth and made a veritable punching bag of Dreycott, landing all over him. He could have put his opponent out in the sixth round but contented himself by jabbing him in the cut and swollen lips. Nash was declared the winner.

The last bout was also of six rounds at 112 pounds, between Harry Myers and Tommy Barrett. Myers was the aggressor and landed some telling blows in the first two rounds. Barrett sent in two or three over the heart but was well punished in the next two rounds. In the fifth round Myers swung hard at Barrett's jaw and had him in a weak condition. To the surprise of everybody Barrett opened the sixth round like a bull, jabbing Myers with right and left and delivered the knockout blow with a hard right on the ear. Both were fighting like demons when the round ended and the referee declared the contest a draw.

The final bout of the evening was scheduled for six rounds at 125 pounds, between Tommy Carr, of Long Island City, and Eddie McGowan, of Brooklyn. Both lads were cautious in the opening round. In the second Carr cut the pace and drove two hard lefts on McGowan's stomach, and then landed a hard right on the ear, sending him down, where he remained nine seconds and regained his feet, only to be floored again and was sent out.

McGowan came up gamely in the third round, but was too weak to